

THE WASHINGTON -TIMES MAGAZINE PAGE.



"I, too, have heard that ridiculous

superstition-but I have no faith in such stuff. I hope, Barbara, that

you are not going to mention that senseless idea to John."
"Of course I am not," the girl re-

turned, with some asperity. "That I think of a thing does not mean that he knows I think of it."

Then she returned the bracelet to

"Let me see it. dear." Arthur held

Barbara handed him the box with

the bracelet in it. John Brandon's

card was in the cover of the box.

The words written on it caught Ar-

Parbara must have seen the card, yet it had brought no flush to her

cheeks. If she had loved the man

who wrote them, surely she could

not have let any one else read that

love-message.

Arthur spoke impulsively, "Did you see John's card in this box, Bab?"

HER UNGLE IS CONVINCED.

"Yes," she answered. "He is very

That was all. Poor John-and

This thought was in Arthur Paige's

mind when he entered his office that

morning.
On his desk was the mail. The

first letter he opened was from Rob-

'I thank you for your invitation,"

first I felt that I could not accept

it. Then, when I read on into your

very kind letter, I decided that you

must have some good reason for

is. But I must be honest with you.

I love your niece. I have loved her

for a long time. Had she cared for

me—as for a few hours I hoped she did—I would have told you this

"But all that is in the past. I

only tell you so that you need not

have me in your home without knowing the truth. If, after read-

"I do not know what that reason

out his hand for the trinket.

thur's eyes, "To my Sweetheart," he read.

its case and sat down at the table. "It is very handsome," she re-

marked briefly.

kind to me."

ert Elliot.

poor little girl!

Read This Story Here, Then Watch for It in Motion Pictures

Based on the Story by Richard Washburn Child, "Heilotrope," a Cosmopolitan Production Released as a Paramount-Arteraft Picture.

What Has Happened So Far. Quick as lightning she slipped the letter into the folds of the paper and hurried upstairs as the Alice Hale, brought up in a con-vent in New Orleans, has often puzzled over the identity of her father and mother, whom she has never known. Very beautiful, she is regarded by all the other girls save one, a little jealously. The exception, Mabel Andrews, daughter of a rich lumber man, admires her for her sweetness, and secures permission from her father to bring Alice with her to spend a vacation at their home. Alice is overjoyed. When Jimmie Andrews sees her he falls in love and finally proposes to her. Meantime, her father, whom she does not know and who is serving a life sentence, gets a photograph of Alice from an old pal and makes plans to conceal from Joe Hasdock, his divorced wife, the fact that Alice Hale be really Annie Hasdock. Alice is received into the Andrews family with delight.

Screen Version Novelized. By Jane McLean.

WHILE Alice, having written to he convent the news of her. happy engagement to Jim-mie Andrews and having received congratulations of the kind-hearted guardians of her youth, was busy with the hundred and one things that precede a wedding. Heliotrope Harry was wondering how he could help this beautiful daughter, whose welfare had now become an obsession in his lonely life.

Letter writing had become almost a lost art with him and so when he resodved to warn Spike Foley against further acquaintance with Joe Hasdock, he found that even a simple note taxed his skill. It was with a sort of premonition that he cautioned his old pal. trying to put out of the path of Alice all possible danger.

After a few stilted greetings he concluded-"and I think you'll better move. You know how noisy she is. If she should ever learn that the orphan Alice Hale is really Annie Hasdock my daughter and her's with rich friends, trust her to pull the fond mother stuff. Be

careful, Spike. Write soon." He signed his name and looked about for the envelope the warden had given him. He wrote the address and then with consternation beheld a large blot spread out un-der the pen. There was nothing to do but make the best of it. He carefully blotted it and with the advent of the guard passed out the

writing utensils and the letter. Then he returned to gaze at the photograph feeling a spirit of peace stealing over him, the feeling that Heliotrope. Harry was atoning for

The letter went on its way arriving at last with the almost infallible sureness of the mail in an oldfashioned boarding house in the West Forties, which showed the signs of much better days.

There were many sorts of boarders in the house with the long flights of stairs and the old-time mahogany balustrades and all of them used the hatrack as a kind of post box for letters received. It was one of thohe marble and walnut affairs with a large mirror. with ample room between the glass and the molding to tuck letters. In this fashion the landlady was sure they couldn't be missed, as all her lodgers were sure to do one thing nentering the house and that one thing was to survey themselves in

Harry's letter came on a Saturday and was put in the regular place in the mirror with others. But Spike Foley did not come home that Saturday; if he had all might have been well; he appeared on Sunday morning apparently delayed by the hand of fate.

The landlady disliked Sundays because most of her roomers remained in seclusion till well toward noon, thereby making the keeping up of their rooms more than the week day hardship. As a large figure fn sloppy gingham, Joe Hasdock, appeared at the top of the first flight and called: Would you be so kind as to

hand me my Sunday paper?"
"I would not," snapped the landlady, "get it yourself; you know where it is," and she flounced back to the protection of the parlor. Joe Hasdock set her thin lips and descended, a little fearful of being in Sabbath dishabille-she made a snatch at the paper and then casting her eye over the mail collection in the mirror her eye was arrested by an envelope with a blot ddressed to the old pal of her

Wholesale Selling Price of Beef in Washington

pany's sales of carcass beef on shipments sold out for period shown below, as published in the newspapers, averaged as follows, showing the tendency of the market: Week RANGE PER CWT.Av. Price Ending Lew-High Per Cwt-July 24..... 20.86 July 31..... 20.54

Aug. 7...... 20.49 Aug. 14...... 21.38 Aug. 21...... 19.77

Swift & Company U. S. A.

key sounded in the lock and Spike Foley entered. Joe Hasdock's door shut as the reformed crook knocked at the portal of the back parlor.
"Good morning Mrs. Hawkins. I'm expecting a letter."

"No mail on Sunday, Mr. Foley," said the landlady, not unkindly, then, as an afterthought. "Didn't the one you did get satisfy you?" "What one?" asked Foley staring

"I certainly put a letter to you in the mirror," said Mrs. Hawkins with positiveness, "and I'll tell you how I remember it—the envelope had a big blot on it."

"That's funny!" Foley went back to the hat rack and searched, but there was no letter, and a hunt be-neath and round about was equally

"Somebody's stolen it," said Mrs. Hawkins as Spike rose from his hands and knees, "you must be hav-ing important letters," she added

Spike, dusting off his knees, glanced up the stairs—a suspicion nothing—the landlady waited. He decided to make light of the loss. "It wasn't important," he said at

last, "but I'd just like to know who's got it." "You said something," echoed the landlady as he went upstairs, his

own paper in his hand. Once inside her room and trembling a little from the narrow escape of meeting Spike, Joe Has-dock locked her door and sank into a rocker to compose herself before opening the letter from Heliotrope

Harry.
The suspicious Spike tiptoing to her door sank down to peep into the keyhole, but he could see nothing; he went on his way meditatively to his own smaller room next door, softly entered and sat down

It was apparent, or it seemed so, that the ex-wife of his friend had his letter in her room at that moment. It had disappeared from the hatrack only a short time before. The question was how could he get possession of it.

His eyes fastened on his shaving mirror and he leaped to his feet. Cautiously approaching the window, mirror in hand, he leaned a little out, and holding the glass so that it reflected the interior of the room next door he beheld Joe reading the purloined letter.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

BOOKS

THE NURSERIES OF HEAVEN. Edited by G. Vale Owen and H. A. Dallas. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

This book consists of a series of essays illustrating child life in the spiritual realms and will doubtless bring much comfort to recent converts to the cults of spiritism who are the parents of little ones who have passed through the process which the world calls death.

While not disputing the claim that the so-called dead can communicate with those still in the land of the living, the tyro is often apt to inquire as to the status of infants who have died before their mental faculties have developedeven before the breath of life itself has passed through their lungs, and this work seeks to establish, through the testimony of investigators that the child develops and progresses in the other world just stances are given where messages have been received by parents, sisters and brothers, from children who had passed on years before.

parents whose little ones have passed into the Unseen World to whom its messages are particularly

Hints For The Household

Don't starch voile waists, but wash them carefully, rinse well, roll in a bath towel and iron on the wrong side, after thirty minutes. Waists will retain a new appearance much longer this way.

Wash worn blankets and use in place of cotton batting in quilts and comforts. This does not wad up in washing as does the cotton.

Old stocking tops make splendid holders for pots or irons, and may be hung up where handy by loops of attached tape.

A rose gerantum leaf added to apple jelly when cooking gives it an excellent flavor.

Never put water on a burn, but cleanse with olive oil and bandage to keep from the air. This will prevent blisters and scars.

Heat the gas oven thoroughy and after boiling hominy grits or other cereals requiring long cooking, for 10 minutes, fill the double boiler with boiling water, cover tight and put in the hot gas oven, after turning out the gas. Leave cereal cooked as well as in a fireless cooker, and will need only to be reheated for breakfast.

Charcoal kept in an icebex will absorb all odors. Have two lumps and change often, letting the other lump in the sun and air after taking from the box.

Left over rolled oats or other cereal may be sliced and fried or may be made into delicious croquets and served with sirup or but-

Cold cooked vegetables make fine salad if mixed together and blended with French salad dress-





Spike sees Joe Hasdock raise her head in a startled fashion after her eyes have fallen on a story and a picture in the Sunday Paper.

Is Marriage a Success?

CAN'T WRITE ABOUT IT UNTIL YOU'RE MARRIED.

Is marriage a success? Why certaintly it is, if people want to make it a success. How can people write about martalking about, when they are not

married? People like "Reader" are just plain every day joy-killers, trying to discourage engaged couples on getting married. Marriage is very necessary, and people who marry should start from the beginning and make up their minds to pull together and get along.

I never keep anything from my husband and he never keeps anything from me. First there should be no secrets. Look on the bright side and never get discouraged. Trust each other and don't be suspicious. Try to please each other. above all, don't grow cold, it doesn't hurt to be affectionate when you are married, keep it up always.

I'd advise all who know that they love each other and are sure they know what they are doing, to get married. Don't listen to anyone's ideas on married life, but do as your heart says. That's why I'm HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED.

FOUR MATTERS TO BE CONSIDERED IN MARRIAGE.

The marriages of today are seldom successful because their very

foundations are laid along entirely wrong principles. The moral law as interpreted to-

day, meaning the law of morals by which marriage is governed, is not a law sufficient in itself to consummate a marriage of success. There are other laws equally important, nay, perhaps more important in combination and force, and

these are the laws of the mental, the physical and the financial. One is not in itself sufficient to make marriage the holy contract that it should be; two are not sufficient: but the mental, moral, physical and financial laws combined will and always have made the ideal union of male and female; yet with one of these several laws disobeyed, marriage becomes a farce and a sham; a degradation instead of an advancement; a state of torment for one or both; a house of soul's darkness into which the sunshine of love, trust and perfect understanding cannot possibly pene-

To my understanding, marriage should be a sacred partnership entered into after careful thought and consideration by man and woman, for a sacred duty; founded on faith and love; bound only by the shackles of perfect trust in one another and 50-50 of determination to do one's duty to the best of his and

her ability. The desire for dissolution of the marriage partnership by one or the other or both should in itself constitute sufficient grounds, for such a dissolution.

I am asking my readers how long a partnership between two business men would exist were one to do all the work while the other played, were one to steal what the other saved, were one to lose the business that the other made?

Think it over? Is marriage without regard to these laws a success? It is an abuse of a sacred institution. LOVE AND FREEDOM VIE

Picture the Bridge of Time span-

ning the Stream of Life, one end supported by Love, the other by Freedom to Do. A young man stands near the

FOR YOUNG MAN'S FAVOR.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Write frankly, briefly and truthfully your views on the problem, "Is Marriage a Success?" If you think it not altogether a success, do not fail to suggest what you think is the remedy, WHAT is the trouble and what could be done. Write in your opinions, experiences and suggestions. Write frankly and fearlessly-your confidence will be respected. No names of writers published except with the writer's

Address your contributions to MARRIAGE EDITOR, The Washington Times,

center looking first toward one end, + then the other. Virile and vigorous, mentally he sees the ways and debating the True Path-hesitates. At the end marked Love stands a swet girl before a background of Home and Children, while Freedom at the opposite end has not the girl, but an infinite setting of Travel, Power, Money and Liberty.

Which is the Way? At which end will True Happiness

be found? Since the beginning of time Love has been taken as the key to Hap-piness and the True Home—yet Freedom, away from the daily Sac-rifices which two Souls entwined by the hand of Man in the sight of God must of need make gives Man the Opportunities to Do unhindered by the thoughts "I would-were I not

Does this then not suggest that inevitable marriage must mean the warping and binding of Personality, that the Transition through Love of two people into one necessitates Sacrifice in the pursuit of Happi-

Primarily, through the ages, accumulation of commodities has gone to the stronger. Gold may bring Ease, Luxury and Comfort, but act Happiness. Gold without Love is nothing. Love without Gold quickly turns to Unhappiness. Yet the merging of Love and a goodly amount of Gold will mean Happiness-but Sacrifice will always be

Which is the True Way? Just this. Follow to the end marked Freedom to Do, gather a goodly supply of Gold and then recrossing the Bridge find Love, the Girl and Happiness. Marriage is a success-only when these conditions are met and con-CRIS.

MARRIAGE SHOULD BE BASED UPON TRUTH.

A letter signed Lancelot caught my eye and appealed to that which is humorous in me.

Poor man! I pity him. His name is so romantic. What a shame his head is so full of nonsense.

Imagine a girl of today letting her husband lock her up and visit her once a month. It can't be done, Sir Lancelot, the woman hater. Lancelot must have put all the affection of his young heart on some fluffy creature who turned him down, thereby causing his bittrness toward woman and the

He is wrong. Women think of things other than clothes and showy triffes. Here's one who wants only to take upon herself the biggest, most responsible position in the world, that of being a wife, in the true sense of the word, to

Washington, D. C. the man she shall love more than herself or any other being. Marriage should be based on truth, confidence, and congeniality, True love is unselfishness, on which

UNSOPHISTICATED HELEN.

BACHELOR BELIEVES IN MARRIAGE SUCCESS.

Certainly marriage is a success. Take it from one who has experienced the dullness of life; who has been heart-sore for companionship one who does not speak from personal knowledge of wedded bliss, but concludes from the conwhile, it must be in the joining his life with a companion to bring that fullness of existence for which all souls yearn.

Forced by circumstances over which I had no control, I am a bachelor of thirty-two, but I have decided to take time by the forelock and get married as soon as opportunity presents itself. I mean, I shall do my best to cause love to develop between myself and the first young woman whose mind "runs along with mine" in these

I don't know who brought up the question, "Is Marriage a Success?"unless it has been asked by those who have found the road hard, who were not happy, or who have been in love with husband or wife and found that love not returned.

Suppose it is a hard road! pose they find struggle in it! It is the struggle of life that breaks its monotony, that makes the weak strong, that moves the world for-It has been said that no printed story is fascinating unless it is one of struggle, and thousands of people who find no romance and struggle in their own lives flock to the movies to see these tales told in pictures.

In every undertaking that is worth while there is struggle. With marriage, if it is a happy union, naybe it is the economic struggle; where love reigns, the little ones come and there again is the strug-gle to care for them. If love goes on the rocks the struggle is in rescuing it. Many forget how to "make love" after they are married and the struggle is in the divorce courts. Love is a thing that can be reju-venated, rekindled and nursed back to life, if the persons who find themselves disinterested in each other will only try. But even if the struggle is to get apart, it is worth the effort and those who do not make a success of their first effort should try again.

"It has been said: "I hold it true, whate'er befall, it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." So it is with marriage, it is better

to have been married and divorced

believe that a married person, in order to free himself from a mate he doesn't longer desire to live with, should find it necessary to charge that companion with a serious offense in order to obtain a divorce.

should be the grounds for either temporary or permanent separation. No legal bond can be stronger than the bond of love.

than it is to be a piker and afraid to make the venture. I have little respect for a person who treats the matter of marriage lightly, and I believe every person should do all that is within his own power to make one marriage suffice, but I have equally small admiration for one who fears to try.

DEVELOPMENT OF CHARACTER. It is up to the man or woman who

is married to make his wedlock a success. We might ask, is business a success? Many businesses go to the wall, but the man who hits the line hard and keeps everlastingly at it makes a success. It is the same way with marriage. There must be development of character, development of interests. The man who thinks his courting days are over when the ceremony is performed, and the woman who thinks her winning recipes can be put aside after those solemn words are spoken, is liable to have a sad awakening. The mate in either case is liable to contrast his or her conduct against those he or she sees outside their own little circle and this has a disappointing effect on either person. Such indifference will not only alienate married persons, but it will separate friends. Married life must either advance or retrograde. Robert G. Ingersoll said to men: "Treat your wife like a splendid flower and she will fill your ife with happiness and sunshine. And the same thing applies to women in the treatment of their husbands. Unselfishness, moderation, consider ation and a sincere effort practiced

by other parties to a marriage contract will crown it with success, just as one has success keeping friends, his job or his business affoat. The thing that will put marriage on the shoals is the idea o nthe part of one or both persons that he is not getting the full joy of life, that he deserves better things, that feel-

ing of pity for one's self. This is

pure selfishness, probably the great

est destroyer of happiness.

Sure, marriage is a success. Those who are married should be glad they are, and if their love is not going well, they should set about to rehabilitate it. Those who are not married, but have reached that age or passed it, should let no reason stand in the way. modern custom, it is only in marlage and the offspring that follows that makes life everlasting. s a school of thought, called free love, but it cannot be substituted now-maybe later, but not now, for he Institution of marriage. It is the duty of every man and woman to find his own happiness, and when found, the marriage ceremony is not difficult. The only hindrances arise when one finds himself in love with one who is already married I believe divorce should be made easy, but I would retain the institution of marriage and let divorce follow only when two persons find their happiness does not lie in being together, but apart, or with

I do not believe that one person should have the right to another as his companion, by ironlad contract, unless it is voluntary on the part of both. Neither do I It is only love in marriage that counts, the desire of two persons to be together. And if either or both desire to be apart, that

When Hearts Are Trumps

Dramatic Film Story of Adven-

ture, Self-Sacrifice and Love

A Serial Story

FULL OF ROMANCE By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

Author of Nation-Wide Reputation and Writer of Popular Novels and

CHAPTER LXIII. "that I have heard that topais are Copyright, 1920 ,Star Company. uniucky to wear." "Nonsense!" Cynthia ejaculated.

N all the years that Arthur Paige and his sister had lived together Cynthia had never suspected that her brether had as much executive ability as he manifested in preparing for his niece's

The day of October 15 dawned clear and bright. At Barbara's place at the breakfast table were laid gifts from her uncle and aunt. "We are not giving you much, my dear," Cynthia explained. "For we are making you a present of your wedding clothes, of course." Arthur had not yet appeared be-low stairs. Otherwise Cynthia would not have said this.

"I know," the girl rejoined, "and uncle is giving me the party tonight. Neither of you should think of doing anything else for me."
"Well, I hope the affair this evening goes off well." Cynthia ob-served. "Arthur has been most independent about it-actually con-sulting the caterer himself instead of allowing me to do it. It is foolish, I think. Yet he has set his heart upon it-for he is very fond of you-and you have satisfied his

ambitions for you."
Barbara untied the string with fingers that were not quite steady, then removed the tissue paper wrappings from a square velvet case. The lifted lid revealed a bracelet of gold links, divided by

thought!" Cynthia exclaimed, "Of course John would have some original idea like that! He is a wonder.' "I am glad he is pleased with me," the girl murmured. "He is, my dear, and so am I."
the woman said magnanimously.

Your birth-stone! What a lovely

I am sorry Arthur asked young Elliot up, but of course the boy will not come She got no farther, for Arthur "A happy birthday, dear little girl!" he said heartily, kissing his niece. "What is that you are saying, Cynthia, about young Elliott? Do I understand that he is not com-

Cynthia flushed dully. I do not know, I am sure, Arthur, I only say that he probably will not

"As I have received no acceptance from him, you are no doubt right, my dear sister. Nevertheless, he knows that we wanted him." Then, turning to his niece, "I see there's another parcel you have not yet opened, my dear.

A LOVELY GIFT. . He indicated a small box near the girl's plate. It was addressed in John Brandon's handwriting. Barbara studied the bracelet in silence, turning it about in her

hands. "Put it on, my dear, and see how it fits," her aunt urged.
"What are you thinking, child?" her uncle asked.

she replied.

ing this, you would prefer my not coming, please telegraph me at once. I shall not leave New York until 4:30. I am wondering if

months ago.

wanting to see me.

Barbara knows of your invitation to me-if the party is to be a sur se to her, and if she would ob ject to my presence. Please do not think me presumptuous. case, I am gratefully and sincerely "ROBERT ELLIOTT."

"A fine chap!" Arthur muttered. 'And no coward-but straight as he has always been. Bab will not ask if he is coming. She is sure he is not, and dare not let herself speak of him. And now-I must have my talk with John. I'd prefer a good thrashing. But I've got to see this

The girl did not raise her eyes as thing through." (To Be Continued). The Restless Sex

A Romantic Film Drama With **MARION DAVIES** By Robert W. Chambers.

(Continued From Saturday)

"Harry is a talker, dear. He doesn't believe a word of it. Harry Belter is, by nature, a fat, happy, witty, olever and very sentimental young man, who also is so overwhelmingly selfish that anything which happens to annoy him he considers a cataclysmic catastrope involving the entire civilized world

"What!" "Do you wish to know what really is the matter with Harry Bel-ter? Shall I tell you what actually has inspired this noisy iconoclast moral anarchist with the urge for talking?"

'I'd like to know." "I'll tell you. Three years ago he married a child of seventeen and started to mold her to suit himself. The only trouble was that she had a mind. She knew what she wanted to do and to be. She could not understand why this was incompati-ble with being his wife, especially as he had won her by his loudly reiterated advocation of personal liberty and the fundamental necessity for the development of individualism.

"How do you know this?" "She told me." "When?" "Three years ago.

"Who is she, Helen?"

Helen answered pleasantly, looking into the curious gray eyes: Her name, on the stage, is Marie Cliff. I have known her a long while and I am very fond of her.' Stephanie, scarlet, winced under

her faintly humorous smile. "They are divorced, then," she managed to say.

"Why not?"

"She has never given him any cause," said Helen, slowly. woman, of her own knowledge, can truly say one word against her character; nor can any man. She merely revolted at the tyranny he attempted, in the guise of affection. of course. She refused to be deprived of the liberty to think and act as she chose. She rejected the worn-out conventions with which he attempted to chain her this apostle of personal freedom. She cared for her profession-he married her when she was on the stage

-and she resolutely insisted on her liberty to continue it. "The result was a family smashher return to the stage. And since then she has refused to accept a penny from him and has supported herself by her profession, and,

sometimes, by posing for artists. "And that is the real story of Harry Belter and Marie Cliff. So you can believe as much as you choose of his views on matrimony. After a flushed and painful silence. Stephanie said: "Do you believe this to be true?"

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.) (Copyright, 1917, 1918, by the International Magazine Company.) Keep several pairs of old cotton

gloves in the kitchen to slip on when doing dirty work, or when you run out of doors. These keep

"DANDERINE"



A few cents buys, "Danderine," After an application of 'Danderine' you can not find a fallen hair or any dandruff, be ide, every hair shows a v. 117, vigor, brightners, more color and thickness.